



# Stranded



survival

alone

👁 11 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Ella

I stood, listening to the wind blow, sending leaves plummeting to the ground. No rain yet. I could smell the storm coming. A flash of lightning illuminated the sky. "Here comes the rain," I thought. Sure enough, the rain started pouring from the sky, like God was pouring it out of a glass pitcher. I took shelter, along with some squirrels and birds who didn't want to be out in the storm.

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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